Running away in defeat. How very typical of you Julian.

Just know that I will always be better than you.

Unhand me, Lucious!

Your breath is revolting! How many drinks have you had?

HEY Branden!

You're up! Get on stage!

Make way!

That's me, bitches!

SHOVE

Hey can you hold my coat for me?

I didn't know you were gonna sing Branden.

Well between you and me...

I'm pretty fucked up ATM.

What's this kids deal? I can't get a read on him.

Please don't involve Branden in whatever scheme you're cooking up.

SATURDAY NIGHT KARAOKE